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Essex County Herald.

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Vol. 43, No. 26

ISLAND POND, VT., JANUARY 21, 1916

Established 1878

Five Cents a Copy

C. R. POWELL

Attorney-at-Law

Office next to Town Clerk's office
Office closed evenings

A. E. PARLIN, M. D.

General Practice

Island Pond Vermont
Office at J. S. Sweeney's home

HARRY B. AMEY

ATTORNEY

Opera Block Island Pond

SIMONDS, SEARLES

& GRAVES

Lawyers

Citizens Bank Block
St. Johnsbury Vermont

January 1, 1916

HASTINGS & HAMILTON

CONSULTING AND CON-

TRACTING FORESTERS.

ST. JOHNSBURY VERMONT

FRANK PAQUETTE, JR.

Pulpwood

Firewood

Baled Hay

Telephone 30 Island Pond, Vt.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our sincerest appreciation and thanks to our friends and neighbors who assisted us during our recent bereavement. We wish particularly to thank the B. A. C. of A. for their many courtesies.

MRS. DANIEL DEROCHE
AND FAMILY,
CHAS. PETRIE AND FAMIL-
Y.

School Notes.

The Campfire girls held their weekly meeting Friday night.

The grammar school will go on a straw ride around the ten mile square Wednesday night.

Supt. Darling visited the schools of the town Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of last week.

The high school is organizing a tobogganing club and will be glad to receive all contributions.

The eighth grade held a class meeting at the school building last Friday night. Games were played and refreshments served.

The town purchased a large supply of books to be used in the English classes of the high school.

A debate will be held Friday in the high school on the question, "Resolved that the U. S. should place embargo on arms." Affirmative, Ruth Foster and Mabel Osborne. Negative, Curtis Mosher and Duncan McKenzie.

The eighth grade held a debate last Friday afternoon on the question, "Resolved that women should vote." Affirmative, Elsie Petrie and Ina Emery. Negative, Carl Withrow and Alex King. The judges decided that "Women should vote."

W. H. Kane has leased the opera house and will take possession Monday, Jan. 24; beginning with that date the hall will be open Mondays, Tuesdays, Fridays and Saturdays with pictures, and dancing every Friday night. On the opening night there will be six reels of Universal pictures and singing; after the pictures there will be dancing with a good orchestra in attendance. Whole bill 10 and 15 cents. Come and have a good time.

FOUND:—A bracelet; owner may have same by proving property and paying for this notice. JAMES AP-
PLEBEE.

Of Two Evils.

He—You're getting your hat ruined. She—Well, it's an old hat, and I do hate to wet my new umbrella.

The Attraction.

Miss Sassy—When you want that shopworn old necklace for \$2. There's nothing to him.

Miss Rose—She's a beauty on the market so let's get it for \$1.50. The cheap—Baltimore.

Star Points.

The supposed "spots" of a star are not there at all. A star is round, like the earth or the moon or the sun. But the human eye, largely because of its mode of seeing slight impressions to the brain, sees matters in straight lines, and the bare around a bright-ness always seems to be pointed. The brighter the object the more points there seem to be.

Home Matters

Did you notice our steel ceiling ad? Bosworth.

Electric sad irons at Bosworth's. Only \$2.75 each.

Leon Morse was in Sherbrooke Friday on business.

Francis Johnson is confined to the house with la grippe.

George L. Dyer is confined to the house with neuralgia.

Harry Beck is assisting in Board-way's restaurant nights.

Joseph Pernier is seriously ill with pneumonia at this writing.

L. A. Cobb was a business visitor in Derby one day last week.

Edna Finnegan is in West Milan visiting friends and relatives.

Alfred Gardner of Lancaster was a business visitor in town this week.

Arthur Sprague of St. Johnsbury was a business visitor in town this week.

John Smith, despatcher from Richmond, was in town the first of the week.

Miss Kate Kittredge of Orleans is visiting her friend, Ina Elliott, for a few days.

C. R. Withrow has resumed his duties at Richmond's after a three weeks' illness.

Mrs. W. F. Marong, who has been ill with pneumonia the past week is improving slowly.

Thomas Curry of Portland was the guest of Daniel and Julius Stern a few days this week.

Some job lots of roller shades on our bargain counter to close out. Bosworth Store Co.

Mrs. M. J. Hall, who has been confined to the house with la-grippe, is able to be out again.

Remember the Stern Bros.' sale ends Saturday; only one day left to buy goods at bargain prices.

L. F. Jones, who has been confined to the house the past two weeks, is much improved at this writing.

We have our large rugs on the floor for a few days. Won't you call and see them. Bosworth Store Co.

WHITE UNDERWEAR

\$1.00 grade for 83c.

.50 grade for 42c.

L. F. JONES, DRY GOODS

Elizabeth Donnelly has returned to her home in Groveton after having visited friends in town the past week.

Thomas Butler is ill with pneumonia at this writing; his place as yardmaster is being filled by La St. Pierre.

Mrs. R. Douglas has moved from the Bridget Holleran house on Mountain street to the Mosher house on Derby street.

It is rumored that Frank Russell will move his barbershop at a future date to the municipal court room in the Amey block.

New plate glass windows have been installed in the store of L. F. Jones, to replace the ones blown out recently by high winds.

A rush order of horses passed through this point Wednesday noon for the French government; there were four cars, each containing 28 horses.

By the death of H. B. Pettingill, Wednesday, the U. S. customs loses one of its oldest and best inspectors. A more extended notice will be published in a future issue.

On Monday evening the work of the Eastern Star was exemplified by North Star Chapter before the District Deputy Grand Matron, Mrs. Maude E. Fletcher of Orleans. There was a large gathering of the members and the officers acquitted themselves in such a manner as to receive the highest commendation of the visiting official. Interesting speeches were made by the Worthy Matron, Mrs. Maude Carr, and Mrs. Fletcher. Miss Gertrude entertained the gathering with her excellent singing. The banquet, which was in charge of Mrs. Harry B. Johnson, was a substantial and delightful feature.

Mrs. Eugene F. Hobson

Mrs. Eugene Faber Hobson passed to her eternal home from Brightlook hospital at St. Johnsbury on Sunday morning at nine-thirty o'clock. The funeral services were conducted at her late home in Newport on Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock. A large company of relatives and friends were present and many were the beautiful pieces of flowers which adorned the casket. The scriptures were read by the Rev. I. A. Ranney of Barton, and prayer was offered by the Rev. W. S. Smithers of Orleans.

Mrs. Wilson sang beautifully "The Isle of Somewhere," and remarks were made by the resident Methodist pastor, Rev. C. W. Kelley. The body was entombed in the cemetery at West Derby until spring, when it will be laid to rest in the cemetery at Island Pond in the family lot.

Nellie Gertrude Lang was born in East Charleston, on June 17, 1860, and was married to Eugene Faber Hobson in 1881. Five children were the fruit of this marriage, three dying in infancy and two are now living, Mrs. Beatrice H. Cooling of Baltimore, Maryland, and Miss Elsie Lucile of Newport. Mr. and Mrs. Hobson have spent the greater part of their married life in Island Pond, although for a few years they resided in Chicago, Ill., and in Barton.

A year ago last fall they moved to Newport where Mr. Hobson entered the employ of True and Blanchard.

Mrs. Hobson was highly respected and beloved in the church of which she was an active member and in the various societies to which she lent her activities. She was a working member of the various missionary and temperance organizations of the church and of the Rebekahs.

For some time she was the teacher of a large organized class of women known as "Tuckabachee Class," which is noted for its good works and alms deeds.

Mrs. Hobson leaves a husband and two daughters, one sister, Mrs. A. Campbell of Morrisville, and a brother, George C. Lang of Barton, all of whom have the sincere sympathy of their many friends and acquaintances.

C. W. K.

Death of Daniel Derocher.

The death of Daniel Derocher was a sudden blow to his family and friends, when his body was discovered last Friday night, shortly after six o'clock by Joseph Castonguay, on the track known as the round house lead.

Mr. Derocher had attended to his duties through the day, but several times complained of a pain about his heart. He left the roundhouse, where he was employed as car repairer, in apparently an able condition, going only a short distance beyond the foot viaduct, where the body was found. The Grand Trunk doctor, H. E. Sargent, was summoned and pronounced the cause of his death heart failure.

Mr. Derocher was 63 years of age at the time of his death. He was born in Brownington, Vt., Feb. 27, 1853, coming from that place to Island Pond at the age of three years, and has made his home here ever since.

On April 19, 1888, he married Miss Mary Ballard, and the union was blessed by eight children, six girls and two boys: Lettie, Anna, May, Bernadette, Sadie, Nora, Andrew and William, who survive him, also three sisters, Mrs. John Donaldson of Portland, Mrs. John Lacasse of West Burke, and Mrs. Gread of Lyndonville, Charles Petrie of this place being his nephew.

The funeral services were held Monday forenoon at the Catholic church, St. James the Greater, Rev. Father Trotter officiating. The funeral was under the direction of the B. A. C. of A., of which Mr. Derocher was a member.

The following directors and officers were elected at the annual meeting of the Island Pond National Bank held Jan. 11, 1916: Directors, Porter H. Dale, Elvin M. Bartlett, John S. Sweeney, Harry B. Amey, Luther A. Cobb, Charles L. Le Bourveau. Officers: Pres., Luther A. Cobb; vice pres., John S. Sweeney; cashier, Charles L. Le Bourveau; asst. cashier, Arthur N. Nourse.

The Diamond Cross

A Case Requiring Delicate Handling

By JOHN Y. LARNED

One morning I went into a restaurant on Fifth avenue, New York, for luncheon, and since there was no one near to show me a seat I took one unbidden. I laid my hat and overcoat on a chair beside me, a waiter presented me with a menu, and I gave my order. While I was waiting a man came in and took a seat at a table near by. He was fashionably dressed, but there was something in his physiognomy that I did not like. His clothes seemed too good for his breeding. I presume I noticed him especially because I had nothing else to look at, he being the only person near me.

After being served and having eaten I arose to depart. Taking up my overcoat I heard something drop on the floor. Supposing some article had fallen from one of the pockets of the coat I stooped to see what it might be. It was a Russian leather box, something like a glove box, though much smaller. Taking it up, I pressed a spring with my thumb, raised the cover and revealed a gold cross set with five diamonds, each as large as a pea. When I raised my eyes from the box they rested on the man I have mentioned sitting near me. He was regarding me with a curious expression. He had seen me pick up the box, open it and the look of surprise on my face when I saw what it contained.

An explanation of my find occurred to me at once. Some lady had been lunching at the table I had used and while doing so had laid the jewel box on the chair beside her. She had gone away, having forgotten that she had placed it there. She may have laid it down while eating or when she took out her portmanteau to pay the bill.

While I was wondering and deliberating what to do with my find the man who was watching me arose from his table and approached me.

"I'll trouble you for that, sir," he said, referring to the box.

"Is it yours?" I asked.

"No, but I have been employed by the owner to find it. I am a detective. A lady has been robbed of it. Her maid left her at the same time. I have been shadowing the maid and expected to find her today and hoped to arrest her. She has doubtless been here and left the box by mistake."

This story did not hang together. A lady's maid would not likely be lunching at a swell Fifth avenue restaurant with a valuable property she had stolen and surely would not have forgotten it. A woman who was used to such surroundings and possessions might have done so. My opinion was that the man who claimed to be a detective was bent on getting the find into his possession in order to get away with it. However, this was only a supposition of mine, and since I was found with property that he claimed had been stolen I did not like the prospect of becoming involved in a criminal matter. I concluded to temporize with him.

"I think," I said, "that I had better turn it in to the proprietor of the restaurant."

"You had better turn it in to me," he replied, regarding me sternly.

"Suppose I refuse?"

"In that case I shall consider it my duty to run you in."

"I can then tell how I happened to find the property."

"And prove if you can that you have not stolen it."

I winced. The fellow seemed to be a bad one, and he might make me a lot of trouble. I was wondering what I had better do when a lady, fashionably dressed, came hurrying up to me, looking as if something unusual had occurred. It struck me at once that she was the owner of the property, and I was not mistaken.

"I left a box on that chair," she said, pointing. "Have you seen it?"

I looked at the detective as much as to say: "Is this your lady's maid?" She looks for all the world like the lady herself. Ignoring me in his reply, he addressed himself to the young lady.

"This gentleman has found what you left. I am a detective and have been employed to trace this property which has been stolen. I don't know who you are or how you came into its possession. The owner desires to get back her jewel, and if it is placed in my hands I will return it and no questions will be asked; if not I shall be obliged to arrest you and you will have to prove your innocence."

The lady seemed very much troubled. She looked from the speaker to me and back from me to the speaker.

"My friend," I said to him, "there is a question to be decided concerning the ownership of this find. This young woman is evidently a lady, and I am a gentleman. We both shrink from appearing in a police court. Let us find some way by which we can settle the matter among ourselves."

"What do you propose?" he asked.

I knew by this reply that my suspicions of him were correct. He was no detective, but one of those well-dressed crooks who frequent places where they hope to find well-to-do victims. At the same time he might make it very unpleasant for both the lady and myself. From this time it became a war of wits between us. I

hoping to save the lady's property for her without her being forced into any unpleasant position, he desiring to avoid the arrest he had threatened, which was nothing more than a rignid bluff. Turning to the young lady, I said:

"Will you submit to an arrest for the purpose of saving your property?" "I'd rather lose it," she replied in a voice that trembled. The pretended detective looked at me as much as to say, "I told you so."

"Would you be willing," I continued to her, "to leave the property in my keeping till the true ownership can be settled?"

For the first time she regarded me critically. Then she said, "I would trust you implicitly."

I took out my card and handed it to her. "I see no need for you to remain here longer," I said. "When the matter is settled I will return the box and its contents."

"Not so fast, please," said the man. "I will not release the young woman until I am informed what you propose to do with the find."

"I will go with you to a police office, where I will surrender the property. Then the young lady can go there in company with her lawyer, make her claim and prove that it belongs to her."

"I am not to be done out of my fee for the detective work I have accomplished in such fashion," said the man. "Besides, there is a reward offered for the return of the jewelry."

It would seem that all I had to do was to call a policeman and direct him to take us to the station, where an investigation would take place. My respectability and that of the lady would be proved, and she could also bring evidence that the diamond cross belonged to her; but, irrespective of his dislike to going with a police officer, suppose the man should concoct a story such as he had attempted to palm off on me, adding that which would implicate her? A sensitive person shrinks from accusations, no matter how false. Judging from what I had seen of the man I believed that he would not hesitate to brand the girl as a thief or to make a false statement to show that I was implicated with her.

"This affair," I said to the man, giving him a knowing look, "had better be settled between you and me. I think I can persuade the young lady to recompense you for any loss you may make in your detective fees."

His case was not very strong, and my suggestion that blackmail would be paid had a wholesome effect upon him. He assented to my proposition and permitted the young lady to go her way. So distressed was she at the likelihood of being accused of having stolen her own property that I verily believe she thought little of intrusting her cross to a stranger and would have preferred to be out of the scrape rather than remain in it in possession of her property.

I took her name and address, and as soon as she had gone I said to the man: "Come with me. This is no place to talk." We left the restaurant together, and I asked him if he would suggest a place where we could hold a conference. He hesitated. I inferred that he would be glad to take me where he might get me in his power, but did not believe that I would be fool enough to go with him. At any rate, he said:

"Anywhere you like. All I wish is to be assured of my fees and that the young lady is the real owner of the property."

"How about the reward?" I asked.

"As to that," he stammered, "if the young lady can prove that she owns the property, then it can't be the same that I am employed to trace."

"Would you object to going to my rooms?" I asked.

We were passing a third rate hotel, and he said he would prefer going in there, so we entered and went into the writing room.

"How much do you want to let up on this matter?" I asked.

"How would five hundred suit you?" "Make it half that and it is a go."

"Agreed."

I took out a pocket check book. He stopped me. "Cash, please," he said. My doubts as to his being a detective had given place to a belief that he was not, and by this time I felt sure that he had come down from a scheme to get possession of the cross to levying blackmail.

"Very well," I said. "Of course I haven't the amount about me, but I can send to my bank for it."

I drew a check for \$250 and, calling a waiter—for he would not permit me to leave him—asked him to send the proprietor to me. When the latter came I asked him to send the check to the bank for the cash on my check. He did so, and on receiving it I counted it carefully, pricking several of the bills with a pin as I did so. Then I handed the man the money. He left the hotel, I following him till I saw a policeman, whom I asked to arrest him.

The moment the cop laid a hand on him and the reward, turning, saw me his countenance fell. After leaving him at the police station I called on the young lady and handed her her diamond cross. After hearing what had occurred since she had left me with the blackmailer she made no objection to appearing as a witness at the trial. The pin pricks in the bills paid him proved my charge, and he was sent to the penitentiary for a term of years.

I made a charming acquaintance in the young lady, who was very grateful for my handling of her affair. What passed between us afterward is a story which she tells much better than I can tell it.

FOR RAILROAD WATCHES

We carry the

Waltham

Hamilton

Illinois and

Elgin

T. C. CARR

JEWELER

Island Pond, Vt.

Old Folks Saved
From Suffering

Mrs. Mary A. Dean, Taunton, Mass., in her 87th year, says: "I looked for I was beyond the reach of medicine, but Foley Kidney Pills have proven most beneficial in my case."

Mr. Sam A. Hoyer, High Falls, N. C., writes: "My kidney trouble was worse at night and I had to get up from five to seven times. Now I do not have to get up at night, and I consider myself in a truly normal condition, which I attribute to Foley Kidney Pills, as I have taken nothing else."

Mrs. M. A. Bridges, Robinson, Mass., says: "I suffered from kidney ailments for two years. I commenced taking Foley Kidney Pills ten months ago, and though I am 61 years of age, I feel like a 16-year-old girl."

Foley Kidney Pills cleanse, strengthen and up-building and restore normal action to the kidneys and to a disordered and painful bladder. They act quickly and contain no dangerous or harmful drugs.

JOHN W. THURSTON, Island Pond.

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Hand-Made Throughout

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WHITE PINE and TAR

a valuable Remedy for
Hoarseness, Sore Throat,
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25 Cents

John W. Thurston

Main Street Island Pond, Vt.

Tobacco and Cigars of all kinds

Toilet Paper, 7¹/₂ rolls 25c.

Fruits and Nuts of all kinds

H. M. FRANCIS, Island Pond, Vt.

You May Talk to One Man

But an advertisement in this paper talks to the whole community.

Catch the Idea?

Steel Ceilings

for home, store or any other building.

Given the dimensions we will show you a suitable pattern for any room, and the cost of the same.

In place of falling plaster or torn paper you may have for a reasonable sum an artistic ceiling that will be "a thing of pleasure."

"Let us show you."

THE BOSWORTH STORE CO.

HOUSE FURNISHERS